

> ~~keep~~ you

> run your revolution

> spin the things you have done

> climb the houses you own

> try to get yourself known

~~and let the world see~~

→ ~~creating~~ chart my fortune

→ read my stars

→ I'm not where you are

> stay

> still I need to dream

> I'm younger than I seem

> climb the golden mean

> ~~write records~~ ^{you're} I'm holding everything

→ out like a light

~~and it's just not right~~

→ that covers the ground

→ ~~where~~ are you waiting around
(for me)?

I can't stare you down
I know you see better than me
Is it so hard coming back
around?

I can't say that ~~I won't~~ I won't try
I don't know yet if I can
all I want is what ~~you have~~ I saw
~~and what you used~~
in your eyes

I saw the night we nearly
lost ourselves
and the light ~~and~~ between
those empty shelves
that held the words you used to reach
to me

... and what we used to be
✱

I can't break my ~~own~~ heart
it overpowers me
~~and I was almost~~
though it was almost torn
apart

and then you showed your face
you let me show my love
I gave you every chance
to let me go

in the days of ~~these~~ broken departures and
annihilation of ^{the} nation at war
you stood waving from ~~a Northern~~ ^{the heart of the} harbor
~~with your heart in your mouth and your eyes on the deep~~
fingers ~~and~~ dragging the sea floor

and now the time has come to be reconciled
and ~~be~~ ^{hear} the way that the wind ~~hears~~ ^{drowns} my ~~voice~~ ^{voice} ~~and~~

skin and bones ~~and~~ coming home with hunger
live always known ~~how to~~ ~~take you down~~ ^{that it's better} ~~get~~ inside
~~these freezing cold illusions~~ ~~and~~ ~~under~~
new lies about the last supper
old tricks that the new kid tried

- gives
- > ~~she~~ she loves like science fiction
 - > heading up into the starry sky
 - > another world another strange population
 - > glass faces on the other side

body >>>

- > kick back with the latest edition
- > ~~leaves the phone off the coast for a while~~ ^{somehow the boy's got to rescue the girl}
- > fight back ~~when~~ at the expedition
- > ~~leaving home for the New World~~
- > the ship sails off the ~~earth~~ ^{edge of the world} again

"house in the hamptons"

late to the great house
greyhound race on the lawn

most of us losing
bets on the best of them all

house in the hamptons
trapped in a tinderbox

Pharisee rich
cash-poor in a parking lot

say you won't miss
what you've got

- we were ~~so~~ so much happier then
- can't we be like that again

late to the last day
~~of~~ showing when you can

shame on the strangers
who go back again

lost ²
~~long~~ in the face
lost in a ~~miss~~ trend

tracing the street
~~for~~ to find where it ends

So you want to try to make it work out
all my expectation sinks into sea
that is roaring above
it's just enough for me

and I want to take
my time

this sky is blue like you
I wonder if you knew
~~it captured my eye~~
it held you aloft
just long enough for me

let's make this simple
~~let's~~ it may be our only chance

these
names in the paper
remind ^{me} ~~of how to die~~ to try

don't act like you're lost
in the culture of diffidence

know it's better to know
than to ~~wonder~~ wonder why

I saw in a picture
the deep reserves of love

the ~~conscious~~ displays
and the ways that you cherish life

leaves from the ground
remind you of how you fell

and light on the walk
that's calls you ~~back~~ home

[Siren Song]
5/30/06

what does it mean
this heart of glass
this porcelain trash
more demanding than I seem
this extended blaze
this strategic gaze
playing games, and that's all -
you won't need it
if you can't read it
but it's written on the wall
signed and dated
by inclinations

oh, what does it mean
this chance reply
this ShORing-up
more obscure than I seem
this undepass
and eclipsed light
fiction pinned to a shrine
of how we played in
instant ruin
write on the skyline
a sign of good things
a call for openings

if you can't hold out
until the sirens
meet ~~the~~ horizon

if you can't look back
without a jolt
without shame

i'll keep on moving
with no hard feelings
and nothing in me

i'll fill the skyline
because i'm not empty
i'm not empty

shouldn't my life get longer
as it goes along?

~~but you are a real reminder~~
~~of the~~

yours is a small reminder
of the siren song

but shouldn't we try?
but shouldn't we try?

you might think
that I want to ^{save someone} ~~rescue you~~
and in that thought ^{make my way} ~~when you~~
~~there's a way to muddle through~~
to the city of the sun

you might think
that I want to make my
and ^{for} ~~in~~ that dream
~~there's~~ commotion
make in the dark

but the light that you ~~at~~ hold
in the ~~sun~~ evening of your soul
~~and it~~ is bright like the road
from your home to where you knew

~~there's a word for~~

orange
empty promises and ~~pieces~~ ^{they} lies
~~he said, come on baby~~ ^{it} sounds familiar, and it almost
feels right
~~make me feel like I've been here before~~

you may recall
how the rain fell on the floor
~~and through the trees~~ ~~the trees~~ ~~the trees~~
and swimming home
how the flood destroyed the shore

but morning makes
a song ~~where one~~ from darker things
and new waves drive
on the ~~barbar~~ windows where she sings (of)

- > there's something about you
- > some karma song
- > only diviners can hear you
- > and they're hardly ever wrong

- > run out to on the breakwall
- > shout somebody's name
- > only diviners will hear you
- > only the water remains

- > there's a bird on the window sill
- > there's a face in the moon
- > there's time to retreat still
- > you always ~~of~~ leave too soon

- > there's a line in a play ^{I think of}
- > there's a portrait of ~~five~~ ^{one}
- > ~~there's a line in a play~~ there's a ghost in
- > ~~there's a~~ ^{my} the rafters lately
- ~~glow~~ and a straight
- ~~long~~ horizon

- and th look at you ~~you~~ now
- your changes betray you
- ~~you're supposed to be a fool~~
- ~~some day~~ ^{some day} I'll understand how
- ~~they look at me like a fool~~
- ~~I could be such a fool~~
- these ~~the~~ dreams convey you

-
-
-
-

-
- slipping through
 - the conscious day
 - you are you
 - you are the same (one)

One she won and
one she gave away to
~~dreaming~~
the dreaming what appeals

glide down the aisle
" " " "

So we can feel
... alive again

to ~~everyone~~ one she left
~~at some time~~ ^{to SUMMER} in the heat
of ~~the~~ ^{her} crazy Jamaican fields

and she loves like the sun
and she loves like a woman
I don't know if I can make her feel
my pulse

In the streets
~~where~~ her adobe skin glows
against in a long chain of cherry ~~beads~~

she goes insane
and the rosary remains
like in the light that the shadow needs

when she sets like the sun
and she loves like a woman
I don't know if I can ration out
my thoughts

~~I want to be ripe for the picking~~
~~want to put down roots on the side of the road~~

I want to see the seven wonders
see the light of the moon in an open eye
~~feel everywhere~~ ^{see explosions of light} when
~~to~~ you pull me under
to tell me why

there was never a doubt in your mind
there was never a shadow on your heart
you could tell ~~by the way that~~ from the first time
from the start

this was true love
and there'd never be ~~another moment~~ a second thought
for you to speak of

I lived a year ~~in a year~~ inside a Chevy
I kept my fingers on the dial
the sun was bright, but the heat got heavy,
I ~~had~~ slept on your shoulder for a while

in time we all go out exploring
in time we'll ~~stand in the open air~~ find our way back ~~to~~ home
I hope I find you ~~standing~~ in that morning
I hope you're known...

I think I might just
it just might change us
watches synchronized
like the good looking super spies

my mind is not in this movie
we saw it once and it threw me
~~live got a picture of the morning~~
~~if~~ I get the picture, I understand
~~how many times can~~
they're trying to play on both sides

I think I'll go ^{back} now
that you've ~~made~~ ^{shown} ~~the~~ ^{the world how} ~~got your thoughts~~ ^{words} ~~end~~
to ~~I~~ want to stay ^{though} ~~but~~ you make it so hard
to ~~sleep~~ ^{good} on the ~~outside~~ inside

contemplation of another life
half hearted shot through the spotlight
dragging your ass ^{down} to the same old road
^{from} early morning to late night

standing in a pose
shoes in your hand
it's not the same

paper walls burn brown

~~we~~ let you down you glance down
~~we~~ let you hang ~~yourself~~ your arms hang

that wasn't love

I know, ~~I know~~ what was
I know ~~these~~ ^{the} consequences

you moved your mouth

you changed your name the mending wall
it's not the same ~~made~~ ^{the} small pretenses

standing on your clothes
you close your eyes
you idolize the young

the wall burns blue
the dawn is ~~true~~ breaks through
it's ~~not~~ another ~~dawn~~ ^{sun}

you try to say
the things you thought
that were ~~not~~ understood

the understated
silver-plated
like the ~~rising sun~~
~~some other~~ neighborhood

standing where you are
standing still
in the stratosphere

singing in the car
~~still moving you breathe in~~
~~the~~ trying to fill
the atmosphere

Sold you for a song, ~~and~~ and
^{we been} ^{looking} ~~waiting~~ so long
~~there's~~ if I believed you
~~would~~ would it refrain?

Stolen pleasure
our time together
is like heaven
with a little bit of pain

One way traffic
where warlords cry havoc
and they're waiting
oh, they want you to move

Two faced creatures
and short-term actors
live the trenches here
like vinyl in your grooves

Disregard
for the common man
common interests lie
in between each word

But I'm too loud
for the songs of angels
and the price of fame
is so much higher now, live hard

When you know
I hope you'll say so
~~until then~~
Until then, live
got to go away, so...
goodbye

roll the sound of the surf again

take me back to a better time

~~half awake~~ ^{though} ~~but~~ time waits for no man

and I can hear the ocean

roll around in the autumn breeze

white light and sunshine

kick your soul through the fallen leaves

before you leave - just one time -

since I remember you

↓

(the
rest before
as)

> the shorter side of an unseen wave

> crashes into the lens again

SUPER 8

> I can see like I never could

> full exposure ~~and~~ of everything

> take the shape of the world you're in

> metropolitan camouflage

> with one laugh, you're blending in

> with one glance at a catalogue

★> but I remember you

> I remember you

> I remember you before you had it all

> all I ever had, I had to find

> all I ever found, ~~was~~ I found with you

> all you ever do ~~it~~ change my mind

> ~~all you ever mind~~ all I want is what I had with you

★★> but oh, this love has changed

> and I know that nothing stays the same

★> it's like moving pictures

> " "

the gilt edges and ragged cloth
remain

~~everybody I know's been racing~~
~~racing since the word go~~
but ~~and~~ calloused hearts ~~quit~~ the same
~~and~~ ^{and} strength ~~and~~ love ~~you know~~

It's ~~all~~ ^{just} show

It's ~~all~~ ^{just} show

& it's ~~all~~ ^{not} over ~~until~~ ^{if} you ~~feel~~ ~~letting go~~
see it fall away

So many times you practiced
practiced what to say

but your contingency smile

just melted away ~~in the heat~~ (in ~~the~~ ^{a matter} of

of the day?)

of the day?)

and ~~today~~ ^{your mind wanders} ~~you thought of letting go~~
~~you~~ ~~only~~ ~~did~~ ~~write~~ ~~go~~

Give my love to ~~what's his name~~ ^{another name}

I hope in time it ~~for~~ ^{sounds} the same

Every little lie comes racing

racing to your mind

better let it go the way

if it came the first time...

let it go let it go...

too much to see it all ~~just~~ ~~go~~
some ~~hope~~ ~~the~~ ~~pointing~~
~~but~~ ~~there~~ ~~was~~ ~~pointing~~
but there were paintings
on your wall

- Slumber on in the ticker tape confusion
- there may be days before I wake
- cheering mass into oblivion
- the last time ^{was} all I could take

-
- now I move like oil on a turnstile
 - smile and wave for the camera crew
 - how many days and nights await while
 - I contemplate your next move

I think it was you I saw
I think that time will tell it all

-
- walk together over the flat stones
 - hold the prizes high
 - suffer waves on the heels of the unknown
 - curved like the ankles of a naked sky

What you want to beg for
what you want is not what you need
watch and learn the way
that the birds fly to me

Bringing up the wrong things
bring me to the places I left
singing songs ~~about~~ like you're over
~~America and what it will be~~ loving me

save your breakdown
you never know ~~if~~ - this might get stranger
I'll arrange for the sun to beam

I wonder how the years tell
I wonder if you'll see my face
under cover of deep-drawer
photograph you're keeping

Somewhere far from senator's sons
free from the ramblings of the old
the dying hearts going unwon
free from sweetest chains ever known

I won't leave you in the country
I won't see the other side
(out under the) stars I ~~the~~ can't get lonely
I'll see ~~you~~ you in the starlight

Roll that window down and let's go
pass that ~~again~~ back this way again
we're going diving for our lives now
we're on the run from everyman

I know you want to take your summer slowly
& ride away into the sunset of your days
oh what a waste

I know much better than to learn my lesson
I learned before that there is more to what you say
than what you say

~~you~~ not mind reader
~~you~~ not a detective
~~you~~ standing here
~~standing~~ out all your lines

~~Some days~~
~~the cold~~

Some days
~~shine~~

push and shove
~~like soldiers~~
is out of love

I hate to the end beforehand
I love the way you took me to your room
so soon

I hate it when I knew the answer
I love the questions and the questioning stare
through your hair

~~scribble~~

I WAS SAVING MY BREATH

I WAS UNDER YOUR WAKE

YOU WERE ~~HOWEVER~~ HAPPY TO FIND

~~MYSELF~~ A MIND UNCLOUDED AND FREE

I WAS WEARING MY HEART

~~MY VITALITY~~ AND MY VITALITY

SUFFOCATION AND DEATH

~~YOU~~ COULD NOT CATCH UP WITH ME

- ~~SINCE YOU'VE BEEN GONE~~ (I know that) once it's over

- ~~SINCE YOU'VE BEEN GONE~~ once it's over

- ~~SINCE YOU'VE BEEN GONE~~ once it's over

I'VE BEEN A TOTAL MESS there ain't no coming back

I MISS THE DRINKS ON THE SAND

AND THE DREAMING SOUNDS

I MISS THE NIGHTS WE STOLE THROUGH

^{CITY}
THE UNDERGROUND

BUT IT'S NOT TIME TO WEAR ME OUT

I'VE GOT A LOT TO DO

YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY TO KNOW

I ONLY THINK OF YOU

banner ads →

there's nothing wrong

I just like this stevie wonder song

~~save it for tonight~~ why don't you give it a try

I got a letter in the mail

it left a perfume trail

~~pass it for me~~ but I don't know why ^{for whom or}

she's a crazy one

she's a lover and a friend

~~she's~~

eyes like ~~a little girl~~ the road
on the surface they're dark and cold
but they get you home

there's no remorse

no looking a ^{this} gift horse
in the mouth

~~lift the sashes high~~

let the sashes dry

let the ^{white} curtains fly
_{soft}

to dry out

~~it's like~~

~~it rained today~~

mp3

+ just guitar

+ ACID loop for
drums

+ just vocals

~~what will we do~~
~~when there's no place left~~
~~to hide~~

love lives on
in the careful hearts you hold
and nights drag on
while we wait

no no -
~~go~~ - - - - -

I can't hear this
anymore

the sound of my
heart's so
strange....

Sundown and slowhand playing
air guitar and buzzkills
walk around the subject ~~for a while~~ slowly
Six o'clock is long gone
like letters on the handbills
of some show you never cared to see

What lives on...

in the...

when night drags on...
and we wait

light makes all your mystery dissolve
~~in~~ and ~~drift~~ ~~away~~ like steam

I love ~~see~~ the way you let me ~~see~~ in today

the way you walk

says more than what you mean

and where you stand ~~is~~ you'll never need to say

we were like soldiers

there's a rusted backboard
where the hedges used to grow
and a long chain ~~hanging~~ fallen
to the ground below

~~it was~~ just like it was
just like it was

there's a reason for love
we can't understand
how the heart remembers
and brings us back again

when the first in line came crawling ~~back~~ home
~~and the air was clean and~~
~~and the light of~~ we were like soldiers, too

there's a reason for war;
~~it and then~~ we can't understand
~~and~~ ^{how} the things we'd die for
slip from our hands

like the sword of Charlemagne
we come home changed

- changed for the better?
- the years will tell
- ~~as we get older~~ there's only so much time
- ~~and~~ there's only so much time
- to fight
- and die

- > you smoke yourself into ~~the~~ a beer can
- > your carburator's all-American

- >> it's how you got off-track
- >> and ^{now} you want your money back
- >> but sometimes we only go fast forward

~ looking toward the sun and praying hard
life is harder than you dreamed

~ what doesn't kill me doesn't make me stronger
and love isn't always what it seems (to be)

- > what's that sound I'm hearing?
- > I drop like disappearing

>>
>>
>>

- >> I don't ~~now~~ ^{it's how I want to die}
- >> before I find ^{another alibi} ~~another alibi~~
- >> ~~with the~~ I think the
way you ~~but~~ ^{disappeared} just says
it all

~

~

you'll sleep away the coming year
I'll linger in the meantime
I want for you to be here
~~and~~ see yourself in sunshine

2/11/06

see for yourself

you'll believe without sight
you'll believe in what I've said
~~you'll believe in yourself again~~

and you'll know him
all night

and the face that waits for you
sees through the eyes of the innocent
he lives and breathes the years away
~~and~~ but trudges through his covenant

he'll believe
he'll believe
he'll believe
when he sees for himself

→ I want for you
to be here
I want to
take that chance
again

I tried to keep you
but you're much too fast
for my hands

I hope you think of me
when recognition
finds your foreign land

try to remember
that you're (all-american)

this an anthem for
the poets and the
miners underground

this is the way I show
my love
the love I've found

try to remember me
when he comes back around

Is there a reason for
the revolution
starting here?

Is it the shepherd
or the lamb
that's got me by the ear?

try to remember
from the other side
of 20 years

Al McBeal
(Jodie (moe's))
Recorded March 3rd - 5th



Bryant & Stratton College

these jagged lines
hold the heavens high
these jagged lines are all I know

these broken trees
mean the world to me
these broken trees are my broken bones

{ I know the fall is over
and you've come to shoulder my burden
but there's ~~an easy blue~~ ^{an easy blue frozen sea} where the
sun once shone

this wind is crying
about the year that's dying
and all things I wish I never ~~built~~ built

~~but~~
~~that's the way it's supposed to live~~
~~holding on to what you give~~
~~it need to be~~

a hundred houses fall
a thousand voices call
and all the while the heavens spill love

Strange

how I went out driving
I was trying to find
a way to ~~stop moving without~~ slowly down
keep from

and I
it was little bit lonely
I turned the radio on
~~and on the way out of town~~
to fight out the sound

of love
in the ^{an innocent} form of sentence
in a matter of moments
in between these lines

it's strange
to ~~know~~ second guess the ~~vision~~ answers
you get from ~~saying your prayers~~
talking to saints
and strangers in your mind

~~What about my career, and it's over~~
try to tell yourself it's ~~easy~~ simple
take ^{the} ~~the~~ longer way home this time
~~then~~ take your time

try to tell
them you're
fine



Bryant & Stratton College

5

and
you

you are the latest + fashion
they want to take you to london
they want to wear you out

if i can't sit beside you
when all you want to do is ~~stand~~ run
and i know where your mind is
just ask anyone

it's on the road where they left you stranded
it's in the sky from whence you came
it's in the back of a cadillac crashing
it's in the space where you wrote my name

go to sleep and dream of tomorrow
go to bed ~~with~~ when you've worn me down
take the long way home from the grindstone
~~take in your time~~
in time hell come around

turn and ~~drive~~ go around
~~turn~~ turn and go

Mother nature

1/20/06

quiet yellow rooves on the lakeide
the january thaw is thought to last
but the creatures of the earth can't ~~understand~~ ^{separate}
the future from the past

a sedentary sky ~~reclines~~ in meditation
of the hundred thousands days
the spirit of the sky ~~has~~ ^{is} taken
over you and your old ways

Mother nature sails on
She sails on
She sails on

a speck of paint on this horizon
a wave and smile from afar
she sails ^{with love} into the heaving promise
the heavy waters where you are

1-6-06
Ephraim

episteme I remember too well

Intros: I will not be the last
(you don't know)
I know it's worth waiting for
(you don't know)
obsession... and discretion
(you don't know)
I want the same thing — rejection
(you don't know)

you try to tease ~~the~~ truth from the visions
the aching abyss of decisions for him
you try to make sense of familiar
eyes...

I remember too well
I remember too well

you feel when the trees are bare
the sky through her hair is haunting everything
you see the world through new
eyes...

I remember too well
I remember too well

You're hiding from saying goodbye
(you don't know)
relax — I have so much to tell
(you don't know)
the soul — the intangible fact
(you don't know)
you listened and answered back
(you don't know)

The famous underground

1/2/06

~~underground~~

I can hear them crying
I can see them in the air
I ^{don't} believe in dying
I can't wait to get there

Island shade

~~under~~ the famous underground

~~the~~ the plans we made

When we crossed Nantucket Sound

~~chorus~~

I spend my days beside you
I ~~hardly~~ barely try to breathe
I hear the seagulls crying
I never want to leave

chorus

pass the wine

my eyes are ~~falling out~~ heavy now
and tell your story
I lost you somehow

Island shade

This famous underground
and the plans
once we crossed

+ (chorus)

I can hear ----
(verse)

intro: ▷ Something that shines
▷ something of mine
▷ something ~~that~~ ^{to} ~~take~~ take from you
▷ sleeping hand

▷ ~~this room is too hot~~ its like shaking a box
▷ ~~like~~ without listening
▷ ~~and~~ ^{to find} the sound inside
▷ ~~is~~ has a familiar ring

verses

- and this conversation
- took a turn for the worse
- I like to think that I know
- what meant to say
- never be amazed
- when the past comes stalking you
- you closed your mouth
- ^{once} ~~when~~ you knew who to talk to

- ~~and my~~ ^{my} congratulations
- on your winning score
- I like to say I don't want this
- anymore
- ~~my~~ this is beyond believing
- thats what I used to say
- she'll come home in year
- ^{but} ~~and~~ she'll leave in a day

break
(5')

✗ ~~that it's all~~
• ~~but it's all~~
but
these are only words
~~lies~~
lies

[MATCHBOOK]

If there's a way to bed down in this mess I'll find it
and sleep with one eye open to the sky

I just lost it all when my heart resounded
with a crack of light from the right storm and the lies

It feels good to ~~lose~~^{see} you in this vision
this unsuspecting turn of circumstance

You write your chapters ~~on my~~ like a story
on matchbooks and on shaking hands

I know you won't bend once
when the dance circumvents your plans
I know you once in a while
and the secret ~~that~~ smiles ~~on~~ ~~your~~ prayer on your knees

there was a time when the
whole world stand

in the name of love
(not what I'm thinking of)

I saw the evening tide
and ~~the~~ your mouth open
wide with a lie

I saw the look on your face
and the rabbit you
chased with your eyes

I can remember better than you think
I think ~~that~~ at long last the secrets' out
you try to shake your fans
on the corners of the street you about

but there was a time when

Oh, where you going so late

~~are~~ where you needing some balance?

we ^{you} were walking away

@ the same time?

So you ^{are} the conversation —
~~said you~~ ^{last seen} underneath the veil
of unspoken concentration
and you wore it well
yes you wore it well

He was dressed to kill the killers —
~~he was looking at the floor~~
it was an ordinary day
it takes so little now to thrill her
~~or so she says~~
or so she says

>> I keep telling myself
that change is easy —
(it's oh so easy) ...
the fate of future generations
~~technically~~ ~~on your personal~~
is changing like the season
I know it
should

I should be better ~~than~~
at my worst
I should know better than
to fear

I was surprised to find
you waiting in the open
after two years

know that
it ~~seems like~~ there's a long road left to travel
I saw it in the fortune-teller's smile
are we seeing the same things ~~in~~ the horizon
or are we ~~just~~ ~~only~~ ~~staying~~ for a while?
leaving

I know it's you
& you can ~~by~~ reside
~~on all that you've saved~~ in houses of glass
~~you will dance~~
& ~~you can be gone~~
you were so young
couldn't decide
couldn't go back

I know today there saying it's uncommon
here we are in ~~the~~ demographic ~~shape~~ pose
I recline in the comfort of my years
you ~~can~~ believe in ^{the} storm the more it grows

it all comes down like stone
~~to~~ ~~pieces~~ it sends you off alone
it finds ~~the~~ its way through the unknown
~~side~~ of miles of you

it's still the way it was
it's changed beyond repair
it's sleeping with you where
you ~~are~~ tire of this

~~same~~ and these new sounds
resounding in ~~the~~ cavernous space
you look around
to find ^{one} familiar faces

~ ~ ~ ~

Samson on the marble floors
sisters standing in your door
you can't find her anymore
and you don't mind

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PROJECT ACTION NOTES

try to get away
unharmes and whole
everything is fine
as long as elis got control

Blame it on time
not enough or too much
Blame it on the space
or the gentle touch

GOLD FIBRE®

PROJECT PLANNING NOTES

1 Some things are real
2 and baby this is one

3
4 didn't know I'd go
5 but knew enough to come

6
7 Some things are lies
8 but baby this is real

9
10 knew how to love
11 but couldn't really feel it

12
13 and now we're missing out
14 on ~~that~~ everything

15
16 I hope you find the strength
17 to ~~call or write or call or~~
18 ~~write or call~~
19 to hold it in

20
21 Some days are faster
22 than you want to be

23
24 Some ~~times~~ days how
25 you just can't picture me
26
27
28

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PROJECT ACTION NOTES

PROJECT PLANNING NOTES

1 felt you looking back once I shut that door
2 fearing love's concerts couldn't hold much more
3 but I'm walking back with my heart
4 and what happens
5 is what happens
6 I've had enough of this rich man's war

9 felt it was a long time overcoming
10 feeling my way through the shambles here
11 but there's room to stand
12 and the sun's still shining
13 shining

15 take this peaceful advice to reverse

17 When we going to all sit down together
18 when we going to all look back and laugh

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PROJECT ACTION NOTES

1/4
We keep
changing

2

3

PROJECT PLANNING NOTES

1 I was on the other side of town
2 you were in the back of my mind
3 I was only playing around
4 you were only wasting time
5 This is how we lose our cool
6 This is how ~~the world gets~~ ^{bad turn good} ~~turning~~
7 you were taken for ^{my} ~~a~~ fool
8 I was taking what I could

9 Summer ~~was~~ is the lazy look
10 Winter is the secret plea
11 Falling from ~~the~~ ^{your} frozen arms
12 Springing to my feet from my knee
13 ~~Traffic~~ Random acts of carnival
14 Traffic from the out of state
15 Hand in hand we saw it all
16 Crowded though we dissipate

17 I was in the 58
18 you were in another state
19 I was thinking I might go
20 you were in the public know
21 shattering the season's claim
22 ~~but~~ breaking out of jail again
23 you were taken for my ~~first~~ lone
24 ~~chosen~~ chosen in the stars above

PROJECT ACTION NOTES

PROJECT PLANNING NOTES

Remembering the loss we suffered
there's ~~it's~~ nothing like life uncovered
starting at the red beside the red
faces down on the old broad bed
take me and shape me how you have to
~~so~~ tell me there's something up your sleeve
take me and show me
how to walk

cause I know I've got leave
this bad blood behind

I saw your face through the
mirror darkly
I saw you moving in ~~the~~ your
depths
There was a subtle sound like
thunder

~~There was~~
I felt my heartbeat in my head

→ Is there a better way to suffer the world
I wouldn't trade this for the world
→ I saw you ~~close~~ your sleeping
eyes
flutter

I saw you dreaming

first mile out it was what might have been
then I savored disbelief in
darting words and bleached-white bones
guarding what we always know

that there's a place
for us to stand
beholding nothing
but the light play
on the walls

and there's time
(though it seems
like it's the end again)
there's time to
say it all

untold chapters from your future, love
secrets shouted from the floor
living out the fears you dreamt of
when you can't take any more

first time back since you came crying
the whole world took you for a liar